Homegoing Celebration of

Mother Doris Catherine Allen

Journey Began
August 8, 1930

Journey Ended
May 5, 2011

Tuesday May 17, 2011 – 11:00 a.m.

OLD PATH MIRACLE CATHEDRAL C.O.G.I.C.

500 Arkansas Street
Vallejo, CA

Obituary

Mother Doris Catherine Allen was granted her angel wings on May 5, 2011. Her final days were spent surrounded by family and friends that she had touched in some way throughout her very memorable life.

Mother Allen was born August 8, 1930 in San Antonio, Texas. Being an only child, she was reared by her grandmother and taught the ways of the Lord. She received Christ at an early age and remained a true child of God until her demise.

Mother Allen received her formal education in the San Antonio public school system, where she was a drum majorette; she also attended Jr. College in San Antonio. She met and married the late Mr. Clarence Allen on March 9, 1951 in San Antonio, Texas. To this union five children were born; one child, a son, preceded her in death. The family relocated to San Francisco, California in 1957.

Mother Allen united with the Little Chapel COGIC under the leadership of the late Bishop L.E. Clever. In n March 1964, she joined the then Jerusalem COGIC under the late Bishop B.R. Stewart. Through the many changes in location of what later became Pentecostal Temple COGIC, Mother Allen remained steadfast. She came up through the rank and file of the Church and was beyond faithful. She did her duty at home serving in various capacities over the years. She was Pastor's Aide President for over 25 years; Supt. Of the Sunday School for over 10 years; Radio Broadcast Announcer, Choir Vice-President, Church Mother, a member of the Board of Trustees; Originator of the First Friday Fiesta Live Service; President of the Mother's Board and Coordinator of Friends and Family Day. Mother Allen was one of those people who believed firmly in that old COGIC adage "one should wear out instead of rusting out." She was determined to "wear out" for the Lord.

Not only did Mother Allen serve faithfully and fully in her local church, but after doing her duty at home, she served in the Greater San Francisco District as Asst. District Missionary to Mother Gustine Hogan and as a member of the District finance committee. She also served faithfully and fully in her Jurisdiction as well. She served as President of the Executive Hospitality Board, Vice President of the State Hostesses, Chairperson of the Ways & Means Committee, Vice President of the Examiners Board, an Adjutant Sister, a Chaplain and as a Personal Aide to our Jurisdictional Mother, Mother Richardine Hunt.

Mother Allen loved the Lord, her family, her church family and friends. She was so giving of herself and always, always willing to help others. She loved to eat, read and shop, and was always impeccably dressed, even on picnics.

Mother Allen leaves to cherish her memories, her daughters, Cheryl Yvonne Allen, Terry Lynn Dokhanchy and Kimberly Cherry; one son, Haskell Louis Allen; Twelve grandchildren, Tanika, Kristen, Haskell, Jr., Johnta, Mercedeh, Haskell Clarence, Javohn, Ryan, Alexandria, Kamari, Tenaj and Derrick, Jr.; five great grandchildren; one son-in-law, Emmanuel Hazard, one sister-in-law, Jewel Barnes of San Antonio, Texas, the Pentecostal Temple Church family, the Greater San Francisco District, and a host of friends.

Homegoing Celebration ~ Order of Service

Master of Ceremonies - Pastor Jonathan Logan

Musical Prelude ..... Organist

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort ..... Supt. Terrell Leblanc

Scripture Readings: Old Testament ..... Eld. Arthur Stewart
New Testament ..... Eld. Gerald Harris

Selection..... Sis. Sheila Rash

Remarks ..... (2 min. please)..... Family and Friends

Requested selection .."I'm on the Battlefield"..... Evang. Aljarita Stewart and No. CA 1st Juris. State Choir

Reflections:
- Pentecostal Temple Women's Dept. ..... Miss'y Floretha Johnson
- Greater San Francisco District Women's Dept. ..... Miss'y Mary Leblanc
- No. CA 1st Jurisdiction Women's Dept. ..... Mother Richardean Hunt (Jurisdictional Supervisor)

Selection ..... No. CA. 1st. Juris. State Choir

Expressions ..... Clergy

Special Remarks ..... Bishop A Galbraith (Jurisdictional Prelate)
Rev. Amos Brown, Pastor 3rd Baptist Church, San Francisco

Resolutions: .....UJAC ..... Eld. Jonathan McGriff
No. CA 1st Jurisdiction..... Miss'y Patricia Collins
Pentecostal Temple..... Mo. Rosie Hayter

Obituary ..... Mo. Rosie Hayter

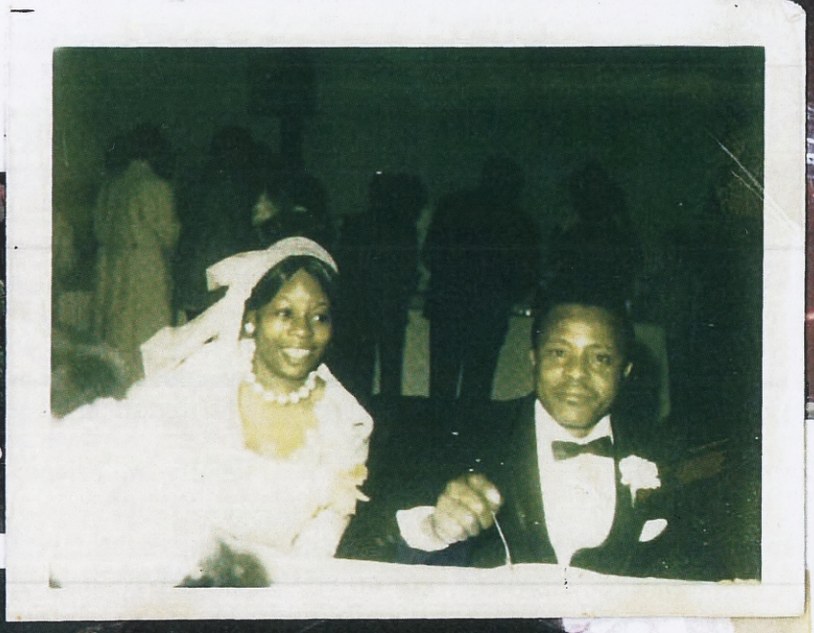
Cards/Condolences ..... Sis. Cheronda Adeyemo

Solo ..... Sis. Arvora Smith

Eulogy ..... Pastor Ronald Smith

Glimpse Til Glory ..... Dan Scales Mortuary Staff

Memories of the Way We Were!!



Memories of the Way We Were!!

Memories of the Way We Were!!

My Darling Mother,

Having a mother like you while growing up was the greatest gift and the biggest advantage anyone could ever have given me. It is because of the confidence and values that you instillcd in me that made me who I am today.

Thank you for teaching me and my children about God and how to love God. Thank you for the prayers you prayed countless hours for me and my daughters; we know that we were living off of your prayers. Thank you for always having hope for me when I didn't have hope for myself. Thank you for never giving up on me. Thank you for being there for me, when other people didn't know what to do with me or for me.

Mommy, thank you for shaping me into a person who I like and am proud to be. Thank you for everything you have done for me, thank you for everything you have said, and for all the times when you said nothing and just listened.

Although you are gone in body, we know that you will always be here with us, watching over us, your children.

Thank you mother, I miss you and love you, more than words can ever express.

Cheryl

Mom --

I love you so much. It was you who taught me about Jesus Christ, it was you who taught me how to save, and it was you who taught me how to be a man. My heart aches for you, but I know you are in a better place. I will miss your prayers, your meals, our conversations, and putting on your hats and hearing you say: "take off my hat, boy." You mean the world to me and I will miss you dearly.

Love your son,

Haskell

Mom, God saw you were getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you
And whispered "Come with me".
With tearful eyes I watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although I love you dearly,
I could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke my heart to prove to me,
He only takes the Best.

Loving and missing you,
Terry Lynn

Dear Mamma,

Finally, you made it home. No more suffering, pain, sickness or sorrow. It's all in God's hands now. Thank you so much for showing me how to go down the right road in life. I will always be your baby.

Love and miss you,

Kimberly

Dear Grandma,

It hurts me so much to know that you're not here, but it brings me such joy to know that you're in a better place, and you're comfortable and not suffering any more. We were so close, but now I feel even closer. Everything I do is for YOU, you are why I am who I am today. You are my example. I know Christ like I do because of you. You were such a wonderful woman of God. No one could say a prayer for me like you. You were the best Mother, Grandmother, Great-grandmother, daughter, wife, and friend that I knew. You are the backbone of our family. You always had the perfect words for me in times of need. You will continue to live through me. My love for you is pure and unconditional. It wasn't a coincidence that your last words spoken were to me, and I will never forget them, "hey baby." You are my everything, my rock, my strength, my joy, my heart, my love, my grandma. I love you!!!!!

With all my love,
Mercedeh

Grandma,

As children, we can't comprehend or fully realize the meaning of a grandmother's love. How wise she is, how much patience she has, or how much guidance she gives us by her example and by her helpful caring ways. Years go by before we know and understand the depth of her concern and the love in her protectiveness. But as we mature we do finally understand and we can look back and see through older eyes and wiser hearts her unconditional love, devotion, and family loyalty. It's these and many other things that make us realize how lucky we have been and how lucky we are to have had this amazing woman - our grandmother - as the centered root of strength and love in our life.

We love you Grandma, but know that God loves you more.

Brandie & Allie

PALLBEARERS

Timothy Norris
William Ponnell
Ryan Allen
Johnta Allen
James Harrison
Damien Alfred

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Haskell Allen
Haskell Allen, Jr.
Willie Smith
Javohn Cherry
Haskell Clarence Allen
Ernest Kay

Emmanuel Hazard

In recognition of all the prayers, support, much love and respect, locally and nationally, on behalf of the family of Mother Doris Allen, we humbly extend our thanks and appreciation.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

During these trying days, the presence of friends has been one of our sustaining elements. Your prayers have increased our faith. Your words have encouraged our sad hearts. Your presence has given us an arm to lean on. Your food has helped us to maintain our strength, the fragrance of the flowers, the thought of every card, the visits, phone calls, and e-mails added a touch of beauty to a setting that was full of gloom. And because of you the burden that seemed so heavy is lighter now. We pray that each of you be showered with God's blessings. Continue to hold us up to the Lord in prayer.

The Family

Repast: Old Path Cathedral Dining Hall

Interment
Rolling Hills Memorial Park
4100 Hilltop Drive
Richmond, CA

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:
Dan Scales Funeral Services
107 West 8th Street
Pittsburg, California 94565